Lansburgh & Bro.

A WONDER 98c.



This Underskirt, made of fine black satine, full circular style, with deep flounce, finished with rows of heavy cording, gored at the top on a perfect-fitting French yoke, with draw-string. Length 38, 40 and 42.

Special price, 98c

We have a lot of Nurses' and Waitress' Aprons that are slightly soiled. They usually sell for 50c, 68c and 75c. To close we have marked them

25 cents.

Lansburgh&Bro. 420, 422, 424, 426 7th St.

Specials For This Week.

A Few Odd Oak Bedsteads Former prices \$12 and \$15.

Choice for \$5.00

A Good Sofa \$2.50

Center Tables \$2.⁵⁰, \$10.00

About IS Center Tables, in oak, cherry and mulogany have been marked at one-half their fermer prices.

Grogan's

MAMMOTH CREDIT HOUSE, 817-819-821-823 7th St. N. W. Between H and I.

********** * ******** Lucky Thirteen!

I will make you a baker's dozen of as fine pictures as the skill of years of photograph making can effect for \$1.00. 12 cabinets and one large one.

J. J. FABER,

Photographs. Pastels and Crayons, wit Pa. Ave. N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C. *********

A "Breeze making" Plant All the machinery required is a little electric fan—it will turn out hundreds of thousands of cooling hereas dec.

All the machinery required is a little electric fan—it will turn out hundreds of thousands of cooling lowers a day for your home, office, or store. We supply the electric current. Full particulars by writing us or 'phoning 18:7.

U. S. Electric Lighting Co., Bummunimm

1,50) large-size Pillow Cases. Worth 5c EISENMANN'S, Bet. H. and L. 1928-1920 Penn. Ave.

KING'S PALACE

New Department Store. BIGGEST BARGAINS IN TOWN,
7th St. 715 Market Space.

ONE OF THOSE WONDERFUL CROWN UP. right planes, with 4 pedals, practice and harp streament, rosewood case—the last one of the style—at a cicoling-out price; sany terms. E. F. DROOP & SONS, 925 Pa. are. jet9-2t

occaves, all the late improvements, to be sold the first comer way under price. E. F. DROOP, SONS, 925 Pa. ave. je19-2t

TEETH | Absolutely painless Extraction by our 500 WASHINGTON DENTAL PARLORS, N. E. Cor. Seventh and E Sts. N. W.

TAKES UP RED CROSS WORK

Dr. Alexander Kent Goes to Assist Clara Barton.

STATIONED AT JACKSONVILLE

When the Camp Alger Troops Go to Fernandina, He May Accompany Them-Good Food and Water for the Troops-The Condition of Affairs in Gen. Lee's Command.

Dr. Alexander Kent, who left here last Tuesday morning with the Red Cross Society, has written several very interesting letters to his people in Washington since his arrival at Jacksonville, Fla. Dr. Kent is one of the vice-presidents of the Red Cross Society, and as such has been intimately acquainted with the minutest details of that charitable organization. Miss Barton called on him a few weeks ago and asked him to take charge of the work of the society at the depot at Jacksonville, as she was going to Cuba with food for the starving reconcentrados. Dr. Kent quickly made uphis mind to do as requested, and, together with Miss Barton, Mrs. John Addison Porter, Dr. Hubbell and George

for his headquarters in Jacksonville. At present he will be stationed at that point and supervise the work there, but it is probable that when the troops from Camp Alger reach Fernandino, Fla., Dr. Kent will have charge of the Red Cross

Keenan, he left the city Tuesday morning

work in their camp. Miss Barton is going to Cuba with fourteen hundred tons of provisions she has for the reconcentrados, and which odore Watson has promised to pass through the blockade. Dr. Hubbell and Mr. Keenan will accompany their chief on her relief expedition and Mrs. Porter

will go as far as Tampa.

Miss Barton was compelled to stop at Jacksonville all day by an accident to one of the trains, very much to her regret, as she had intended to go straight through to Tampa. She improved the time by introducing Dr. Kent to Gen. Lee, whose headquarters are at that point, and who promised to assist the Washington clergyman as much as possible in his work among the soldiers of his command. The party also met Col. Leonard Wood, of the Rough Riders, and Lieut. Guild.

In a letter to his daughter, dated June 15, Dr. Kent writes;

"About 5 o'clock this afternoon Gen. Lee's carriage and another came round with Cols. Wood and Guild and took us out to camp. We were greatly pleased with the situation and the general condition. There are 9,000 men under Gen, Lee. The ground is admirably situated for camping; dry, sandy and most of it covered with enough grass and other supply is excellent. It comes from an artesian well; has a little sulphur when it first comes out of the ground, which evaporates in a few minutes and leaves an excellent quality of water. It is wholesome in either state, and when cold seems as pure and good as our Takoma water. This flows right through the camp in pipes, and can be had by every company in its own street. All they have o do is to turn on a faucet, as we do in our house, and it flows into the buckets. "When the soldiers first camped here they began to dig trenches into which they began to dig trenches into which to throw the garbage. The mayor quickly called a hait, and when military mensaid that this was their custom, he replied: "You can't do it in Jacksonville, it is against the city ordinances and canbe permitted. But if you will permit, the city will take all your waste to its crematory without any charge to you." And so this is being done. Therefore the camp is as sweet and as clean as one could wish.

"The men all seemed to be well fed. We drove through the camp when they were enting and saw their rations, which seemed to be ample and of good quality. We talked with several, and all seemed contented with their fare. "The landlady at the Windsor Hotel has

pened a large basement, larger than the in which we hold our meetings, for one in which we hold our meetings, for the use of the privates. She has fitted it up with chairs and tables for writing and has done everything she can to make them comfortable. The weather is warm, them comfortable. The weather is warm, but not so hot as we have been having in Mashington, and yet the people say it has been warmer than usual. The mosquiloes are lively, but they do not bite we saw Secretary Porter turn his steps heads?

In another letter Dr. Kent described a wisit to the camp early in the morning.

It is about a mile and a half from Jacksonville.

In the absence of Dr. Kent there will be no services in the People's Church. It was their intention to close the church during the hot months and on the departure of Dr. Kent it was decided to no more services after yesterday. Mr. J. L. McCreery spoke last night.

A DOUBLE CELEBRATION.

Fing Day and Children's Day at Calvary Baptist Church.

the celebration of children's day and the observance of Flag Day. The auditorium of the great church was

tastofully decorated with the national colors and the exercises were witnessed | White House. by a congregation which taxed the senting capacity of the main body and galeries of the church.

After the organ prelude by Mr. Frank Gebest, the "Star Spangled Banner" was played in splendid style on the cornet by Dr. Frank A. Swartwout. Then followed responsive scripture readings, particlpated in by Mr. P. H. Bristow, superintendent of Calvary Church Sundayschool, and the children of all the departments. Prayer was then offered by the Rev. Samuel H. Greene, pastor of the church. The program was as follows:

Kindengarten Song and chorus, "My Flag, It is of Thee." Recitation, "Flag of the Rainbow." Solo, "Battle Hymn of the Republic." Miss Brisiow Song, "The Banner of the Cross."

Song by the children of the sek-ol Recitation, "Our Flag"

Anna Goddard Song, "Hail, Starry Banner"

By the school Recitation, "The American Flag," by Miss Marion L. Adams, followed by "Fling Out the Banner," sung by the children of the Sunday-school, Solo, "Open the Gates of the Temple," by Miss

Dr. Greene preached a brief sermon at the conclusion of which "America" was sung with much spirit by the congregation.

His Far-Fetched Joke.

(From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.) Young Hopeful (to his sister)—I say, Suc, you con't get any more news from Washington, Suc-Nonsense. What kind of rubbish is that Sue-Yonnesse. What kind of rubbish is that rou're tsiking?
Young Hopeful-Well, you jest natchelly won't, hat's all. You may think you will, but you wu't, all the same.
Sue-Why?
Young Hopeful-Youne he's dead.

UNDER THE JUNIPER TREE.

To tell you the truth, the Juniper Tree was rather pleased with the idea of being introduced to the public as a dignified in stitution of the White House grounds, and several times last week, when news paperdom had assembled within the coc borders of Jonah's Dreamland, it whispered into our ears small tales of Executive Mansion incidents.

One of the stories told us by the Juniper Tree was about a trio of sightseeing privates from Camp Alger. The Mecca of their pligrimage was the White House, and they had spent considerable time in admiring the gorgeous beauty of the East Room when it occurred to one of the three that the State, War and Navy De partment would be a place prolific of in-

"They won't let you in over there, said the White House door officer, to whom the trio had expressed their desire; "it's after visiting hours."

"Is there no way at all we can get in?" asked the leader of the little party. "It may be a long time before we get another leave from camp." A tall, gray man, wearing a straw hat, was winding a leisurely way through the

grounds, and simultaneous with the anxious query of the three soldiers the door officer saw him. More in a spirit of fun than anything else, he pointed to the approaching figure and replied; "That old gentleman coming there can give you a pass that will take you in," The soldiers waited on the White House

steps for the distinguished looking gentle-

man to come within easy halling distance. Their leader stood apart from the other two and accosted the man who could give them a pass.
"Pardon me, sir, but there are three of us here who would like to get into the State, War and Navy Department. We are told that it is after visiting hours and that we cannot get in without a pass from you. Would you be kind enough to—?" "Certainly," interrupted the tall man,

taking a card from his pocket and writing "pass three" on the back of it. "Just present that at the door." The other two soldiers now stepped up

ey visited the State, War and Navy

Another story also related to a sight seeing soldier from Camp Alger. He wandered through the White House grounds for a half hour or more before turning his steps toward the mansion, "Kin I come in?" he inquired of the officer who stood near the entrance.
"I'm afraid not," replied the officer.
"Visitors are not received after 2

"But I told my wife I'd surely take in th' White House, an' this is th' last day I kin git from camp, persisted the sol-dler who was from Indiana.

"Our rules are very strict," said the "Ah, but it's easier fer you to let me that I hadn't done what she told me Th' last thing she said next t' goodby

didn't do it." "I know how it is," said the officer, which he didn't, for he never had an Indiana wife; "but I can't let you in now.

"Well, then, jes' let me stan' up there in th' door, jes' a little inside so's I kin write en tell 'er Pve been in the White House 'thout ign'."

The officer agreed to that, and the sol-

dier from Indiana backed himself up in the door, stood there for some thirty the door, stood there for some thirly seconds and then stepped out again without even looking inside. "I'm 'bliged t' you-much 'bliged," he said to the door officer as he wandered off with a look of relief in his eyes.

bly hot afternoons of last week, and several of us were loftering under the several or us were lorering units and shade of the juniper tree when Secretary Porter hove in sight down the avenue, walking arm in arm with a big, rough-looking trooper in private uniform. Together they approached within two paces of Jonah's Dreamland and there the secretary parted company with the

paces of Johan's Dreamand and there
the secretary parted company with the
cavalry private.
"Goodby, old man," said the Secretary,
"Goodby, old man," said the trooper,
The two shook hands and separated. "Wonder who he is?" mused our fat

orrespondent.

We were all a bit curious, that is, as curious as newspaper men ever are about ordinary things, to know who the pri-vate might be that was sufficiently fatoward where we sat.
"That's Private Pheips." he said, point-

ent, with an inflection that meant further and more definite information concerning Private Phelps would not be ob-

Troop A. Cavniry, at Camp Alger. I knew him at Yale; in fact, he was quite a chum of mine in college. You wouldn't think to look at him now that he had ever been one of New York's 400, would you? But he was. Funny what a few weeks in camp will do to a man. You would be surprised to know how many The voices of hundreds of happy chiltdren uningled in praises of God and pledges of devotion to country yesterday morning at Calvary Baptist Church. The occasion was the double event of dinner some night."

"I wonder what you would look like af-er a few weeks in camp?" suggested the fat correspondent.
"I don't know," replied the secretary

smiling, as he resumed his way to the

GASSENHEIMER-LESSER.

Wedding Ceremony at the Lawrence Hotel Last Night.

A wedding ceremony of more than ordinary interest among the Jewish residents of Washington and its immediate neighborhood was performed at the Hotel Lawrence at 7 o'clock last night, the high contracting parties being Miss Dalsy Gassenhelmer, of Washington, sster of Samuel Gassenheimer, proprietor of the Lawrence, and Mr. Joseph Lesser, of New

The ceremony was performed by Rabbi Stern in the main parlors, which were beautifully decorated with potted plants, palms and bride roses.

After an hour spent in exchanging congratulations the wedding supper was served. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gassenheimer, Mrs. Fannie Gassenheimer, mother of the bride: Lawrence Gassenheimer, Mrs. Ber-son, Mr. and Mrs. Levy, Mr. and Mrs. Son, Mr. and Mrs. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Lulley, Mr. and Mrs. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Peyser, Mr. and Mrs. Breslan, Mr. Jacob Odenwald, Miss Hannah David, Miss Amelia Mosier, Miss Edith Solomonsohn, Mrs. Bach, Mr. and Mrs. Stumer, of Balimore, and others.

The ushers were Joseph Makover and the Hechinger. The bride wore a costume

at a late hour last night for a honey

FOR FIFTY YEÁRS A PRIEST GOSSIP OF THE LOBBIES.

Reception to Rev. John A. Bokel

AT ST. DOMINIC'S CHURCH

Last Night.

Interesting and Affecting Ceremonles Preliminary to the Celebration of Father Bokel's Golden Jubilee Tedny-Addresses, Songs and Presentations-Sketch of the

The love and reverence with which the Rev. John Albert Bokel is held by the Catholics of St. Dominic's parish was manifested last evening by a reception tendered him at the parish hall on the occasion of his having attained the fiftieth year of his priesthood. The reception was preliminary to the celebration of his golden jubilee, which will be observed this morning with solemn high mass in St. Dominic's Church, the corne stone of which the aged disciple laid thirty-three years ago.

The reception, although there was nothing of ostentation, was very affecting, and revived memories which brought tears to the reverend father's eyes as he sat and listened to the story of events nnected with the progress of the spiritual and worldly affairs of his parishioners, in which he was the central figure Among those present were hundreds whom he had baptized when children, and when grown to maturer years had administered to them their first communion: others whom he had joined in wedlock and all of whom he knew intimately for years.

A few minutes before 8 o'clock the rev erend father entered the church on the arm of the Rev. Father Moran, prior of for his courtesy. When he had gone they looked at the card. It read, "Russell A Alge, Secretary of War."
"And we didn't even salute." exclaimed the one who had asked for the pass. But the members of the vestry of the church. Until the time for the exercises to be gin the hall was in darkness except for the faint glimmer of light around the stage. On the canvas at the back of the stage was thrown a large picture of the Rev. Father Bokel.

Promptly at 8 o'clock Mr. Johnson, the superintendent of the Sunday school of against improper theatrical posters. A St. Dominic's parish, who acted as master of ceremonies, announced that the program for the evening would be opened with a selection by the choir of St. Dominic's Church. He next introduced Michael J. Colbert, who spake of the work of Father Bokel in the parish. At the conclusion of Mr. Colbert's remarks Miss Mollie Wright sang "Springtime" in splendid voice.

James F. Shea spoke next and gave James F. Shea spoke next and gave a was, 'Now, Jake, don't you fall to take in th' White House. I want our children they it it say that their dad hez been it in th' President's House. I don't wan ter go home after the war en tell her I Maurice Fitzgerald, whose subject was Recollections of St. Dominic's Parish."

As soon as Mt. Fitzgerald finished speaking, supported by Prior Moran, tured city." Father Bokel walked upon the stage and took his sear amid the hearty applicase of the audience. It was plain to be seen that he was much effected by the expressions of love and devotion from his flock which he had listened to. Then it was that the most effecting scene of the even-ing took place.

When Father Bokel and Prior Moran

When Father Boxes and O'Neill ap-were seated, Miss Debbie O'Neill approached and, standing at the former's right hand, speaking in behalf of his parishloners, assured him of their undying love and reverence and their hearty congratulations on his attaining his fiftleth year in the priesthood. At the conclusion of her address, Miss O'Neill handed Father Bokel a handsome jewel case made of gold. The jewel case was filled with five, ten and twenty-dollar

As he took the gift from the child's hand, Father Bokel broke down and wept tears of joy and tried to speak, but his cup was toe full. After and effort, he

"I thank you all and ask that you remember me in your prayers."

Miss Marie Hatton hea stepped up to the reverend father, and, with a few appropriate words, presented him with a spiritual bouquet," which he took from

her and kissed reverentially. The ceremonies closed with the singing f "Auld Lang Syne" by the choir. ery one crowded around Father Bokel end wanted to shake hands with him and wanter to snage manns with aim, but Father Moran interfered and stopped them, saying that the Rev. Father would not be able to go fhrough such a trying

The celebration of the golden jubile will begin this morning with solemn high mass, at 10 o'clock, and the sermon will be preached by the Rev. J. D. Stafford,

D. D., of St. Patrick's Church.

At 1 o'clock a banquet will be given at the rectory in honor of Father Bokel and in the evening there will be an entertainment at St. Domnit's Hall, by the

tainment at St. Dominics Fight, by the St. Dominic Dramatic Club.

Rev. Father Bokel was born the first day of September, 1820, at Habagen, in the grand duchy of Oldenberg, diocese of Munster, Germany. At the age of eighteen he set sail for America and arrived in this control of the set of the se In this country September 8, 1838. Four years afterward he left his home in Eal-timore for the novitiate of the Dominican Order, in Somerset, Ohio. He accompanied the Rev. Father Dominic Young. There was a railroad then only as far as Frederick. Thence they traveled to Ohio over the mountains in a stage coach. Father Bokel was professed September 28, 1845, and June 20, three years later,

was ordained to the priesthood. He was among the first of the fathers sent to St. Dominie's here in Washington, and displayed great #eal and earnestness in everything pertaining to the welfare of the parish. He held the office of novice master three times. He was made prior of St. Rose's convent in Ohio, the present house of studies of the order. While in Ohio Father Bokel attended many of the small missions throughout Perry County and the surrounding country, and did a large amount of quiet work there. Father Bokel still performs some of the

lighter duties at \$1. Dominic's Church. It is expected that a number of his relatives will be present at the celebration. He has two sisters living in Germany, one of whom is ninety-five years old. Soliloguy of a Mule.

(From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

I am a mule. But I know my place. Wars can't be waged without me. Progress must hitch me to her car. The path to glory is sure to be

enlivened by my cheerful voice. When I balk the

march of the conqueror comes to a stop. When I simultaneously lift my heels and my song of protest chaos is with us once again. Men beat me, coax me, carry me, but I refuse to part with my mulish individuality. When I decide to stop, I stop, even though countless wagon trains collide and shatter. When I kick I kick, though it be against triple armor plate and buffers of solid oak. For I am a mule and I know my worth. I am a mule, and although in this land of equal rights the mule stands no higher in popular affection than the horse and the hee-hawing jack, there are nations where my people are appreciated at their true worth. Look at Spain. They know the value of a mule in that behaighted land. See how they went over my cousin, killed at the bombardment of Matamas. I have no doubt that Blance feit that the slain victim of redhanded war was worth a dozen of his picked veterans. People who have never associated with mules cannot appreciate them properly. That's one great fault I have to find with this nation. They don't appreciate us as they should. Nevertheless, I'm glad I'm a mule. protest chaos is with us once again. Men bea Lee Hechinger. The bride wore a costume of white organdie over white silk. The bridal party left for Niagara Falls

"I am of the colnion that a majority of the Mexicans residing in Texas are in sympathy with the Spaniards in this pres ent war," said Judge Kone of San Marcus, Hayes county, Tex., who is a guest at the Riggs House, in attendance at the convention of the Supreme Lodge of the Knights of Honor.

"I have lived in Texas all my life and know the character and the feelings of the Mexicans who have settled in Texas since its annexation. By Mexicans, I do not refer to the men who work as farm laborers very much the same as do the Southern darkies. This class is a blending of the Castillan and Indian bloods, and shows little or no enthusiasm in the war or anything else.

"I refer to the pure-blooded Mexicans, many of whom have assimilated with the Americans since the annexations, and who now are citizens of means and influence in our great State. Many of these point with pride to their noble Spanish lineage, and although they are American citizens, troops to the number of 4,000 were quartthree Mexicans had enlisted. Were my and ceremony, views unfounded, it is beyond doubt that mong the 8,000 Mexicans in the county of San Antonio alone there would have

Spain, I can readily credit that statesay that as a rule, these Mexican settlers the sum of \$8,000,000 annually. Tobacco are law-abiding citizens, and are respected by the American element. As for the also exported in great quantities. they perform menial work entirely. They blood is apparent in many treacherous ways. They work the farms on shares. The owners, who are mostly wealthy Americans, lease them so much land, suply tools and horses and allow them, say, one-third of the total returns for the year. The laborers employed by these lessors work for about 37 1-2 cents a day and board. The women work much more faithfully than the men, who are lazy.

"Boston is experiencing another morality wave," remarked A. G. Garrett, a guest at the Ebbitt House, last night.

"A few months ago it was MacMonnie's Bacchanti statue, designed to be placed in the public library. Now it is a crusade few weeks ago a number of influential women connected with the societies for the remedy of popular evils called on the mayor and expressed their disapproval of the indecent theatrical posters. Accordingly the mayor prepared a bill, forbidding the theatrical managers post-ing bills whereon appeared women in tights. Even the colored fleshings were barred. But a contention arose among the aldermen as to what constituted the equisite amount of clothing in which ctresses should be clad in order to make very interesting review of the growth of up a proper poster. The mayor did order St. Dominic's parish under Father Bokel's that all improper theatrical posters should be toned down.

should be toned down.
"As a result, the theatrical managers in Boston are in a quandary as to how to get up their posters, so as to be unoffensive to the morality element in our cul-

J. L. Cunningham, the well-known New York promoter, is at Chamberlin's for a few days. To a Times reporter last night he said: "I have just returned from Boston, where I had the pleasure of riding nearly a mile derground. The new underground railway is one of the most inter-esting things in that city just now. The road is in working shape from the Bos-ton and Maine station to Schollay Square ton and Maine station to Scholiny Square and the remaining portions will be ready before Winter sets in. By working shape I mean that it is a great success in every way. There are no inconveniences at all. One reaches the cars by an elevator, and

"I am in a line of business that has suffered no ill effects from the depression in trade during the past three years," said a traveling man at the Metropolitan

last night. "I represent one of the largest horse shoe nall houses in the East, the Capewell Horseshoe Nail Company, of Atlantic, Mass., and I travel over the country east of the Mississippi. I have been with this house for the past ten years and I can notice no appreciable falling off in trade. How do I explain this, when there is a falling off in all other lines? Well, there are several reasons. In the first place, we have little or no competition, and in the second place, the demand is always the same. While the nail companies are not under a trust, there exists a tacit understanding, and hence the lack of com-petition and the cutting of prices, as with

other manufactured commodities." CHASE IN FIFTH AVENUE.

A Denver Citizen's Exciting Experience in Gotham.

New York, June 19.-Midnight wayfarers in Fifth Avenue Friday night were treated to the spectacle of a handsome and fashionably-dressed young woman in a coupe being driven rapidly down that thoroughfare, while, clinging to the springs at the back of the vehicle, was a dig-nified and distinguished-looking elderly gentleman, trying to climb on the roof and shricking wildly for the police.

Several times he worked his way up until

his head projected above the top of the car-rage, but each time he lost his hold and slipped back before he could get at the driver, which seemed to be his intention, thought neither the driver nor his fare paid the slightest attention to him, but kept the horses going at a gallop.

Policeman Hawley, however ran out into
the street at Twenty-seventh Street and stopped the borses and then took all hands to the West Thirtieth Street Police Station, where the young woman denounced her arrest as an out-

rage.

She gave her name as Fanny Roia, twenty years of age, of No. 227 West Twenty-ninth treet, and said she was walking out late when the man accosted her, and she, being attracted by his patriarchal and benevolent appearance, was glad to have him act as her guardian at that late bour. He gave her a dollar, she said, though she did not ask him to, and was greatly shocked a few minutes later when he accused her of having robbed him, whereupon she left him as quickly as she could.

Thomas Simpson, an insurance broker, of Den-ver, Col., staying while in the city at the Hotel Metropole, was the way the elderly gentleman described himself. His story and Miss Roia's did not tally. He told Magistrate Kudlich, in the West Side Police Court, yesterday morning, that the young woman had spoken to him first on Fifth Avenue, and that he had walked with her a little way when they sat down together on the steps of No. 11 West Thirty-third Street, in order that he might hear her story.
As she was talking, he said, he felt her hand touch his side, and a second later his wallet fell on the stones before them.

He picked it up, he said, and as he was about to return it to its place, chanced to open it and found that \$75, its entire contents, had been taken out. Then he accused the woman, and

Magistrate Kudlich frankly told Miss Rola that bail for trial, although \$1 was found upon her

SANTIAGO DE CUBA.

The Second Oldest City in the New World. New York, June 19.-The New York ferald this morning contains the folowing description of the quaint old city

over which the Stars and Stripes will soon "With the news that our army, under Gen. Shafter, is approaching Santiago de Cuba and the possibility that within α week it may be occupied by American roops, citizens of the United States will ake new interest in that uncient city-the oldest standing city in the new world, exept Santo Domingo, which was established by Columbus four hundred years ago. Santiago itself was founded only eighteen years after Santo Domingo, It was the former capital and is the third

city of commercial importance on the Island of Cuba. "The name Santiago given to the former apital signifies in English St. James, and is at various times been called San Jago, San Diego and Santiago, all with the same meaning. It is situated 450 their sympathies, which they are sharp miles in a direct line southeast of Haenough to keep to themselves, are, I vana, and is atill the chief city of the think, with the Spaniards. I visited the eastern department of Cuba. It is the camp at Austin recently, where the State residential town of the archbishop and is the seat of several yearly religious fesered, and on inquiry I learned that only tivals which are celebrated with pemp

"Santiago is the terminus of two rallroad lines, one of which is the outlet of Lomas de Cobre, the celebrated copper been a sprinkling of Mexicans among the mines, situated several miles inland. The second railroad passes through the rich "As for Mexico being a secret friend to sugar country, affording transportation for that staple article of exportation. The ment from my observations in Texas. I will exports from Santiago are said to reach honey, rum, cocoa and mahogany are halfbreeds, they cause us no trouble, as tiago is inclosed on three sides by hills rising rapidly from the bay to mountains are not overtrustworthy, and their Indian of great height and beauty, which, besides being lovely to look upon, afford perfect drainage to the city.

"The streets are all alike and apparently have not been repaired since first constructed, four hundred years ago. Starting at the shore, the streets, which are very narrow, run directly up the hillside. a distance of one hundred and fifty feet or more. Tropical rains have washed great gutters down the roads, in some places three and four feet deep, and the traffic has uprooted the coblestones laid hundreds of years ago and left in the road pitfalls and mantraps for the unwary, The main street, upon which the American consul lived, is in such a condition of decay that no effort is made to drive a vehicle through it, and even a horse man cannot ride through it after dark There is risk in attempting to navigate the street on foot in broad daylight. Most of the streets have cemented sidewalks ten or fifteen inches wide, but in some streets even this accommodation is done away with.

"Santiago has the reputation of being the most unhealthy city in Cuba. Hemmed in by mountains, with all the city's filth festering in the sun, it is surprising that yellow fever does not make charge is made for living pictures in the years totally dispense with clothing and n costumes akin to those worn by the only residents of the Garden of Eden

are as alike as two peas, and a description of one answers for all. Take the building which was occupied by the American consul, situated in a street absolutely impassable for anything but pedestrians. It is necessary, should one be driving, to leave the carriage at the correct of the street elements. When we have won Cubs, "said this ner of the street and pick his way down the so-called sidewalk to the old fash-loned building recognized as the consul's home by the American eagle which surmounts the keystone. The walls of the building are three feet thick, of solid cement building at the collision of the building are three feet thick.

sist the frequent earthquakes.
"In the business district of the city one cannot but be interested with the quaint and peculiar appearance of the shops. The front of the shop building is entirely open, and inside can be seen the clerk, livested of every particle of clothing exent such as is absolutely necessary for cept such as is absolutely necessary for covering nakedness, coquetting with bright, gayly attired mulatto girls. All the shopping is done by servants, the wo-men of the aristocracy never visiting the shops, but sending for everything needed either for dress or for household nurnoses Much of the shopping is done on the cor-ners of the street, where heavy negresses sit on the ground, surrounded by huge baskets containing fruit, vegetables and

"Few vehicles are seen in the streets and when seen the poor beasts of burden are to be commiscrated, as there is absolutely no care given to the animals. the owners apparently only desiring to get as much work as possible out of the beasts before they surrender to fate and drop dead in their tracks.

"Half way up the hill, back of the city, situated upon a plaza, where the military band plays on certain evenings, stands the Cathedral, the most pretentious structure in Santiago. The Cathedral is went the mule over the rough country the largest and finest on the Island of Cuba, but its wails, built of porous stone, which is steadily crumbling away, give it the appearance of being motheaten. The city abounds in clubbouses, there being six for a population of only \$5,000. Gambling houses are wide open, and an only the ground, the mule over the rough country roads, loiting the fruit the saddle bags and making sad havon with the cargo. When the destination was reached, instead of carefully lifting the burden from the mule's back and disposing it tenderly on the ground, the mule drives described. bling houses are wide open, and an un-obstructed view can be obtained from the streets of the interiors of these resorts, where the Spaniard and Cuban can get rid of his surplus cash.
"Santiago is memorable historically

mainly for the French occupation of 1533 and the affair of the Virginius, just twenty-five years ago, which resulted in the payment by the Spanish government to the United States of an indemnity for the murder of Capt. Fry and the crew that vessel. Santiago has also been the seat of most of the political upriangs against the oppressive rule of the home government, and a long line of patriots government, and a long time have been shot on the ramparts of the have been shot on the ramparts of the Morro Castle overhanging the harbor.
"The city contains a theater, a custom house, barracks and hospital. Foundries, soap works, tanyards and cigar factorie are the only industrial establishment The exports have been steadily decreasing since 1885, noticeably in copper ore, in which they at one time amounted to 25,000 tons annually, but now they have dwindled to greatly diminshed quanti-

Bad management keeps more people in poor circumstances than any other one cause. To be successful one must look ahead and plan ahead so that when a favorable opportunity presents itself he is ready to take advantage of it. A little forethought will also save much expense and valuable time. A prudent and careful man will keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house, the shiftless fellow will wait until necessity compels it and then ruin his best horse going for a doctor and have a big doctor bill to pay, besides; one pays out 25 cents, the other is out a hendred dollars and then wonders why his neighbor is getting richer while he is getting poorer. For sale by Henry Evans, wholesale and retail druggist, 238 F Street northwest and Connecticut Avenue and S northwest and Connecticut Avenue and S Street northwest and 1428 Maryland Ave-nue northeast.

Your credit is good at Lansburgh's Fur-niture House. 13th and F sts. oc3-tf

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL. Mrs. Alger has as her guests her daugheter. Mrs. William Balley, of Philadelphia, and Miss Henry, of Detroit. Like the other ladies of the Cabinet families, Mrs. Alger has made no plans for the Summer that will carry them out of toran

The Austrian Minister and Baron Hengelmolier left during the past week for New London, when, where they will oc-cupy a picturesque cottage until the Autumn.

Newport has always been a favorite resort with the diplomatic corps and its popularity shows no signs of waning. Official duties may keep the representalives of foreign powers at their possishers except for short intervals of recreation, but their families will, with but few exceptions, spend at least a portion of the Summer at the aristocratic-

tion of the Summer at the aristocratic-old city by the sea.

Last week M. Knagenhjeim, secretary of the legation of Norway and Sweden, joined his wife, who, with her little children, have been occupying a cottage there since the beginning of June.

popular young matrons in the social world, of the capital, is so far convalesc-ing from her recent illness that she will The marriage of Miss Flora A. Reevest, grandaughter of Mr. William Saunders, and Mr. Ernest H. Eillott will take place Wednesday evening, June 29, at 8 o'clock at the Church of Our Father.

The Misses Rodgers, daughters of the The Misses Rougers, daughters of the late Admiral Rodgers, have gone to their recently erected house in Jamestown, where they have for a near neighbor Mrs. Richard Wainwright, wife of Lieuz. Com-mander Wainwright, of the navy.

Mrs. Clover, wife of Commander Rich-ardson Clover, of the navy, is occupying a cottage for the season at Deer Park.

Mrs. Gleaves, wife of Lieut. Gleaves, U. S. A., accompanied by her niece, Miss May Nicholson, has gone to Tennesses for the Summer months.

Among the Washingtonians now at At-lantic City are Mr. and Mrs. John Russell Young. Misses Neville S. Taylor and Virginia E. Bevans are the guests of Miss Mary Madison McGuire, at her home, "Wiltun,"

near Ellicott City, Md. Miss Margaret Blaine is visiting Dr. and Mrs. Albert Peare, of Frederick, Md.

Miss Juliet Thompson, whose portraits at the Spring exhibition attracted such favorable comment, is about to sail for Paris, where she goes to perfect herself in her art in the studio of Julian.

WHEN WAR IS OVER.

Americans to Resurrect Fruit Cultivation in Cuba. Baltimore, June 12.-A special corre-

spondent of the Baltimore American

prints the following: Among the things of which but pleasant memories remain to the natives of Cuba may be counted the fruit industry that was once a thriving business that the native planters fondly believed was theirs forever and a day. A change came over the city its regular abiding place, instead | the spirit of their dream when the Ameriof visiting it annually, as it does. No cans decided to try their hands at raising oranges and pineapples, and the dream streets of Santiago, and children of both has been changing ever since, until today sexes and to the age of ten or twelve the Cubans and the Spaniards of Cuba would be glad to see some chance of getchase about in the streets and highways | ting back even a small remnant of their former prosperous fruit trade. How it came to pass that the fruit trade of Cuba 'Houses of the better class in the city passed from the islanders into the hands

once more a part of the industrial life of Cuba. The conditions of soil and citmate are perfect for the cultivation of One reaches the cars by an elevator, and in transit no disagreeable odors are noticed. When the work is done and has been shown to be an unqualified success I would not be much surprised to see this a work with windows one foot square set in at various and unexpected places in its front wall. The door posts are set in the ground ten feet and the building, as is two of Cuba lary. Shiftlesaness or care-lessness more aptly describes their state. fruit like the grange and the nineannle They always choose the easiest way of accomplishing an end, and leave the rest

"Now, fruit like oranges and pineapples requires the most careful handling from the time it is packed until it is offered for sale in the markets. How do the Cubana gather and market this fruit, or rather, how did they, for the market is theirs no

longer? "To get the fruit from the trees the Cuban or Spanish planter shook the tree, or knocked the fruit down with a long pole. It reached the ground briused by the fall, and battered by the rap from the Considering that the fruit was picked for a journey of thousands of miles, it will be seen that it began its market life seriously handicapped competition with the carefully picked

fruit of the American planter. "The next step was to transport the fruit to the town to be packed for shinment. This was done by mules, it off in the roughest way and threw It down in the nearest corner of the storehouse. The next man threw his consignment of fruit on top of the other, and so they were piled up without the slight est regard to the consequences to the

"Next we come to the packing process, I have seen the men stand several feet away from the barrels or hampers, in which the fruit is to be packed, and actually throw it into the mouth of the receptacle, hit or miss, and in either event adding to the bruises that the poor fruit had received. When the barrel was full the lid had to be gotten on, and if it didn't quite fit a little physical force would make it. Have you seen an obstreperous trunk lid forced to close by being sat upon? Well, that is actually what I have n done with the oranges and pineap ples that were shipped from Cuha to this ples that were shipped from Cuha to this country. After the box or barrel was packed the next thing was to roll it down to the steamer. No care was taken to carry it gingerly. If a barrel, it was rolled down the gang-plank and dropped into the hold if the vessel. If a box, it was carried down; if that way of getting it there was the easier, and then dropped on too of the others.

It there was the easier, and then dropped on top of the others.

"The inevitable result of all this rough treatment was that the fruit had become rotten for the most part, when it arrived in America, and half of it was wasted. It is not to be supposed that this sort of thing could continue. American planters decided that they could beat the Cubans at fruit growing. They tried it, and the Cubans speedily found that there was no longer a market for their bruised and rotting oranges and plneapples.

ting oranges and pineapples.

"As I said before, the market will be Cuba's again, when the Americans have taught them how to handle the fruit, so that it will reach the trader in good con-dition."

Can't Keep Them Out

(From the Chicago Disputch.)
The government of Russia has decreed that cocacts must not be worn by Russian young women. But there is a movement in Russia in favor of the corset and every woman is in it.

AN ELEGANT GABLER UPRIGHT PIANO, 7 1-3